

Trapped in Love

Chapter 3

Chapter 3 Unqualified for Questioning

Despite her intense dizziness, Caroline managed to grab the signed contract from the coffee table before making her escape.

Rushing out, she collided with a tall figure – a familiarly handsome and sinister face.

Tears filled Caroline’s eyes as she struggled, thrusting the contract into Evan’s arms.

Though she held onto Evan’s clothes, she slid down weakly.

In a hoarse voice, Caroline murmured, “Evan, I got the contract signed. Remember the 70,000 dollars commission...”

Evan caught her before she fell. Just then, Henry emerged from the suite.

Seeing Evan carrying Caroline, Henry demanded, “Give me that woman!”

Evan’s cold demeanor intensified upon hearing Henry’s demand.

Reuben, who followed closely behind, immediately intervened. He sternly warned Henry, “Monsieur Devereaux, she is Mr. Jordan’s woman. How dare you lay hands on her?”

Henry’s mind was clouded, and his next words were filled with anger. “How is that possible? Then why did she come to meet me alone?”

Reuben meaningfully reminded him, “Do you think it’s a coincidence that Mr. Jordan is here?”

Henry was left dumbfounded as if a fishbone was stuck in his throat, when he realized the truth of Reuben’s words.

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In the back seat of the black Maybach, Caroline lay on Evan's lap. She panted and murmured incoherently while tugging at her clothes.

The drug Henry had given her had taken its toll, evident by her flushed face.

The car was dimly lit, and Evan's dark eyes betrayed no emotion, but his jaw was tightly clenched.

He took Caroline's small hands in his large palm and ordered coldly, "Tell the project department to stop funding our collaboration with Henry until he begs for forgiveness."

Reuben understood his boss's intentions well. He knew this was just the beginning. Mr. Jordan wouldn't let Henry get off this easily.

Despite Mr. Jordan's claims that he didn't like Caroline, he had immediately sent Reuben to pick her up from the hotel after she left the company.

Reuben couldn't help but sigh silently. It was clear that his boss had feelings for Caroline.

Suddenly, Caroline pleaded for help in a trembling voice, "Evan, please help me. It's so hot..."

She clung tightly to Evan's shirt, pulling him closer.

Her voice was filled with torment and ambiguity. Even Reuben, driving, felt embarrassed as he saw her sweaty forehead and exposed cleavage from the mirror when she opened her collar.

Evan's eyes narrowed as he assessed Caroline's condition. He ordered Reuben to stop the car and step out.

Reuben complied. After pulling the car over, he quickly exited and walked more than ten meters away. He then stood with his back facing the car.

Meanwhile, in the car, Evan's gaze landed on Caroline again.

He carefully sat her up on his lap, supporting her back with one arm while his other hand gently cradled her head. His icy gaze softened as he leaned in and pressed his cool lips against her feverish ones.

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Caroline woke up the next day feeling groggy and in pain, her body aching all over.

As she sat up in the bed, she looked around the room, trying to piece together how she had ended up there the night before.

A familiar hoarse voice interrupted her thoughts, "You're awake?"

Suddenly, memories of the previous night flooded her mind, causing her face to flush.

She remembered her encounter with Evan and how he had aided her escape, but she still needed answers about the changes to the contract terms.

Despite her dizziness, Caroline mustered the strength to get up and faced Evan's indifferent gaze. "Mr. Jordan, why didn't you inform me about the changes in the contract?"

Evan narrowed his eyes.

In his eyes, Caroline was like a hedgehog. If he didn't provoke her, she could be obedient in every aspect. But she would not hesitate to push back once he pushed her too far.

Coldly, Evan reminded her, "Caroline, as a subordinate, you have no right to question your superior's decisions. Remember what I told you on your first day here?"

Caroline fell silent, acknowledging his point.

Just as Evan was about to explain the contract's profit points to her, his phone rang.

He answered, putting it on speaker mode as he got dressed. "Speak."

It was Reuben on the other end. "Mr. Jordan, our team has just received a message. A woman matching the description of the person you're searching for has been located in Florencia City. I'll send you the information shortly."

Evan stopped buttoning his shirt and frowned. "Make it quick."

After ending the call, Evan turned to Caroline and remarked, "You should have known this wouldn't be an easy task. The commission was 70,000 dollars, after all."

Caroline's grip on the bedsheet tightened, unable to argue with Evan. She lowered her gaze to conceal her emotions.

She felt suffocated by the fact that Evan was still searching for information on the long-lost woman. She was also unhappy that he didn't inform her about the changes in the contract.

But she knew Evan was right. As a subordinate, she had no right to question her superior.

Miserably, she thought to herself, 'Caroline, know your place! Is it that difficult to be submissive and compliant?'